"August Flower"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from Herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address

P. ORATOR F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. Cure Guaranteed or No Pay. Expert Office, 186 Broadway, New York. For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HEADACHE CURE GUARANTEED or money refunded. Peck's Headache Powders cure headache in 15 minutes. An excellent remedy for Neuralgia. Contain no opium or other narcotics. Do not affect the nervous system. Cure Headache caused by loss of sleep, Nervous, Bilious, Sick, or from over-indulgence in liquor. By mail, 50 cents a box. Address PECK BROS., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Free, by Mail, to Ladies a beautifully illustrated book, containing over ninety pages of most important information about the ailments of women. Also a full code of established rules of etiquette for women and a perpetual ladies' calendar. Contains not a word of objectionable matter, and is crowded from cover to cover with information which every woman, young or old, should become familiar with, and advice which has restored many and many a suffering woman to perfect health and happiness. No woman should live without a copy of "*Guide to Health and Etiquette*," by Lydia E. Pinkham. Send 2 two-cent stamps to cover postage and packing when you write.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

Yours for Health. Lydia E. Pinkham

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood, Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

PERILS OF A HEROINE.

AN OPERATOR FACES DEATH TO SAVE A TRAIN.

Almost Swallowed in the Mad Current of a Stream in the Attempt—A Romantic Culmination to a Brave Deed.

Miss Ransom was the telegraph operator and station agent on a little road called the Columbia and Port Deposit Devision of the Pennsylvania Line. This road hugged the banks of the Susquehanna river from end to end, and there wasn't a spot on the entire division of forty miles that it wasn't almost sure death to the train to leave the rails.

Wrecks occurred on an average of once a week, and were always followed by several fatalities. The station she was located at was near immense limestone quarries wherein some half a hundred Italians were employed.

About 100 yards above the station was a 100-foot trestle spanning a small stream at ordinary times, but on the day in question greatly swollen and very swift as it emptied into the river at that point. A blast had just been fired of unusual force, and an immense rock landed directly on the trestle, tearing it apart in the center, the swift water washing away the debris and leaving a gap in the rails of about twenty-five feet.

The river was very high at that point, and the small boats that were handy could not be propelled against the swift current, says the Washington Star. The nearest bridge on the little stream over which the trestle was stretched was some three miles distant.

Miss Ransom saw the mischief done by the rock and immediately rushed out and told the superintendent of the Italian gang to send a man or go himself around the wreck and stop a train that was due from the north in half an hour. The superintendent was an Italian with a smattering of English, but who failed entirely to see the gravity of the situation. The only wire that ran along the road had been stretched on the trestle for economy's sake and had been broken with the trestle, so that no communication with the North could be had. Miss Ransom tried to tell the Italian the true situation, but he only smiled and with a shrug of the shoulders and a grimace walked back into the quarry and resumed his overseeing.

The railroad was very crooked at this point, many sharp curves obstructing a long view ahead, and matters looked very blue for the train coming south. The employes of the road at the south end had been told over the wire by Miss Ransom the situation, and she had been ordered to stop the train at all hazards, as they could not reach her station in time to help her.

Time for talk was past, and Miss Ransom decided to act. Going down to the river's bank she got into a small boat and pushed off, hoping to work her way around the break in the trestle. In some way the current pushed her boat in among some drift-wood, and in a twinkle her boat was overturned and she was floundering in the deep, rushing water.

Miss Ransom had learned to swim, and managed to reach out and grasp a heavy log as it swept by. With one arm around this log she called for help and at the same time tried to work herself in toward the shore. Soon after several Italians came running to the rescue, and in a short time Miss Ransom was safe on shore. But the train was still coming south, and nothing had been gained by the adventure. Miss Ransom was the coolest one in the crowd. It was now too late to send a man around by the other bridge, and she determined to try and cross the smaller stream in some way. Followed by the Italians, they ran up the bank of the little stream, but nothing could be found on which a crossing could be made.

Miss Ransom hesitated but a minute to ask if anyone could swim, but, receiving a negative answer, she decided with the aid of a plank to try it again. The Italians in their impetuous way tried to persuade her not to tempt the swollen waters again, but with the decision of a true heroine who recognized the danger the oncoming train was in, she cautiously pushed the plank into the water and with a quick movement followed it. The brave girl had entered the water some distance above the broken trestle in the hope of gaining the opposite shore before that point had been reached, as to be carried out into the river meant almost certain death. The Italians encouraged her with shouts of praise, but, endeavor as she would to work her way out of the current in mid-stream, but little headway was made.

Down stream the brave girl was carried with a swiftness that told plainer than words that her struggles were fruitless. As she neared the broken trestle, inch by inch she worked the plank over toward the northern side, and as she was within a few feet of that structure she abandoned the plank and struck out with a forlorn hope of reaching it unaided. Her foresight and strength proved staunch qualifications. As she was being carried by the projecting and splintered trestle Miss Ransom gave one last strong sweep of her arms and was enabled to grasp a heavy piece of timber.

Slowly and laboriously the heroine worked her way out of the water and up through the trestle as her strength commenced to show signs of waning, and finally reached the top. For only a few seconds did she hesitate, to gasp for breath and regain strength, when she staggered to her feet and hurried down the track.

It was a close calculation. Miss Ransom had hardly turned the curve when the noise of the oncoming train could be heard and a few seconds later dashed into view. The wild gesticulations of the brave girl caught the attention of the engineer almost instantly, and brakes were applied and the train brought to a standstill right on the curve and in sight of the broken trestle.

Without a quaver in her voice Miss Ransom told the engineer of the mishap and in a matter-of-fact way, without any embellishments, related her experience in trying to prevent the train going through the broken trestle into the river. The dozen or so passengers on the train were dumfounded by the girl's matter-of-fact bravery, and crowded around her and almost hugged her in their enthusiasm and thankfulness.

Did that girl make her mark in the telegraph profession? Not much. She married the engineer whose life she had saved.

HE CAME HOME.

And, of Course, Found the Dear Sister He Yearned For.

Egbert had been away from home eight years. But in all that time his love for his only sister had not grown less. Often his heart had spanned the intervening leagues and in his imagination he held her hand as they wandered over the familiar hills together. She was ever in his thoughts. As he neared home the brightest vision that came to his mind was of Rose, now just budding into womanhood, running to greet him. He had been her companion, playmate and protector from infancy. During their long years of separation no stronger passion had come to drive her from his heart. He was all impatience to see her. She would throw her arms about his neck; her kisses would fall upon his face; she would plead with him never to leave her again. Would she search his pockets for bon bons as in the old days? They were there ready for her, according to the Detroit Tribune.

It was dusk when he swung wide the gate of the dear old country place and dashed up the gravel walk. His aged parents were at the door to greet him.

It was a great joy to meet them, but the scene was not as he had pictured it.

"Where was Rosabel?"

"In the orchard, Egbert, but—"

"Oh, we'll be back in a moment," and he ew down the path, throwing back a kiss to the dear old mother. He was a boy again, full of the joy of early youth.

Out under the trees he ran, looking here and looking there, a glance at the great apple tree where the big swing used to be, through the little grove of plums where the hammock always hung, passed the rustic bench at the foot of the elms. Not there! Ah, she must be under the grape arbor by the hedge. On again. He saw something white glimmer through the vines, she was there. Parting the leaves he rushed forward with a glad cry to embrace her.

"O-h-h-h!"

"The dev—"

"Why, Egbert! is it you? Mr. De Danderly this is my brother."

STORIES OF LINCOLN.

Reminiscences of His Father's Residence at Goose Nest.

Near the graveyard where Lincoln's father and stepmother rest seven miles south of Charleston, Illinois, in a place then known as Goose Nest, the Lincolns made their final settlement on removing from Indiana. Here Abraham Lincoln assisted his father in "getting settled," as they called it. He helped him build a log cabin and cleared for him a patch of ground, and when he saw him "under headway" in a new country, he bade him good-by and started north afoot. He found employment not far from Springfield, Illinois, where the active part of his early life was spent. Though he did not linger long in the Goose Nest cabin, he was there long enough to stamp his individuality on every heart for miles around, and many are the stories told of his sojourn among these people. It was my lot to be born and reared a few miles from the early home of the Lincolns, and the incidents I relate were picked up in conversation with the old settlers about our neighborhood, all of whom knew Lincoln well. I was shown a bridge he helped to build, and many other relics of his boyhood days.

One very old man told me he once rode up to Thomas Lincoln's cabin and inquired if he could spend the night there. He was informed that the house afforded only two beds, and one of these belonged to a son who was then at home; but if he would get the consent of this boy to take him as a bed fellow, he could stay. The stranger dismounted, and soon found the six-foot boy in the back yard lying on a board reading. The boy consented, and the man slept with him that night. The boy was Abraham Lincoln, and the other never tires of telling how he spent the night with the future president.—Century.

Running no Risks.

Aunt Mary—I know one sign that's never failed yet. If you can slice an apple in two without cutting a seed you will marry the one you wish.

Sweet Girl, ten minutes later—I've done it! I've done it!

Aunt Mary—Did you use a sharp knife?

Sweet Girl—Of course not. I used a paper cutter.—Good News.

Nice and Good.

Aunty—Do you think this cake is nice?

Little Niece, from Boston—Yes; I easily recognize the fact that the proportions of the ingredients are exact to a nicety. That is why it is good.—Good News.

LOTS LIKE HIM.

Men Who Live on Medicine and Yet Are in Perfect Health.

Although in perfect health, James Mund, of Eastern New York, is always taking medicine. The 10th of last month he brought home two small bottles. "What ails you now?" laughed his wife, who had for years told him he needed no medicine, the physician agreeing with her. "That," he said, pointing to one bottle, "is appetite medicine." And she knew he ate more than any other man in the neighborhood. "That," he said, pointing to the other bottle, "is sleep medicine." And she knew he slept soundly from bedtime until she awoke him in the morning. "I hope you may soon recover," she said.

At night, having taken his medicine he went early to bed. "Now for a good sleep," said he.

About midnight he called to his wife, who was fast asleep:

"Mary! O Mary!"

"W-what is it, dear?" she said.

"I've made a mistake," he moaned, "the greatest mistake of my life. Instead of the sleep medicine I took the appetite medicine, and I just can't stand it. I'm hungry as a bear."

She did not scold as she prepared beefsteak and coffee.

In the morning, after taking his medicine, he sat down at the table to await breakfast. "I'll eat you out of house and home now, Marie," said he.

When breakfast was ready she asked, "Tea or coffee, James?"

But he did not answer, says Youth's Companion. He did not look up. He was sound asleep. She did not awaken him, perceiving that this time he had taken the sleep medicine for the appetite medicine.

With staring eyes he sprang from the chair about noon, and laughing when he saw his wife smiling, he threw both bottles as far as he could into a five-acre field of clover.

Result of a Theory.

Some time ago an eminent Cincinnatti physician said: "When I began the practice of medicine a young man whose constitution was even more powerful than my own started in the practice with me. His pet theory was that a man couldn't have too much fresh air, that he wanted to have it circulate inside and outside of his body, and to that end when the rigors of winter come on he spurned thick clothing, which I insisted on wearing. If we rode together, the heaviest garment he had on was an ordinary sack coat. I wore mufflers and a greatcoat buttoned up to the chin. My young and ambitious partner has occupied a narrow home in the cemetery a great many years, placed there after a long and painful wrestle with consumption. He stuck to his thin clothing and became a martyr to his pet theory. I stuck to my heavy clothing when the weather demanded it, and I think the graveyard is a good many years from me still."

A More Important Person.

On a celebrated occasion in Vienna, when there was much excitement in all the European courts over affairs of international moment, the French embassador was suddenly recalled by his government. "Is it a very grave affair is it not," Prince Metternich was asked by a lady at a court ball. "This recall of the embassador?" "Not so grave, I assure you, madame," the prince responded, "as it would have been if it had been the French embassador's cook who was recalled. The embassador can easily be replaced; but not his cook."—Argonaut.

Both Seeking Information.

Mrs. Housekeeper—Why isn't dinner ready, Bridget?

The New Girl—Well mum, I was just goin' to ask you when you took the very words off my lips.

USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL.

The juice of a lemon applied to the roots of the hair will prevent its falling out.

A man in Paris has invented a new kind of snuff made of tan and pounded baked apples.

By dipping the razor-blade in hot water it will be found that the edge improves and remains keen almost twice as long as it does when dipped in cold, or not wet at all.

Something useful as well as pretty is the fern dish, intended solely for the nourishing of that plant. The interior is arranged so that it can be taken out easily. The outer silver work is open and embossed. Silver flower-pots are made in the same style.

A French novelty in the way of a timepiece is a floral clock, the long hands of which sweep above twelve floral beds, each being different from all the others in color and variety of flower. The hands are moved by subterranean mechanism.

A device to be used in signaling along a length of fire hose is a recent invention. Wires are carried in the hose and insulated therefrom, so that by making battery connections a fireman from one end of a line can send signals to the other without leaving his post.

A new fly trap is run by an electric motor and consists of a belt of sweetened paper about fourteen inches long, passing over two pulleys, one of which is covered by a cone containing a brush. The paper moves slowly and as it passes under the brush the flies are swept into the cone, from which they can find no exit.

A hint for street improvement comes from Boston. Tremont street is to be made wider, not by cutting off a slice from the fronts of the buildings from top to bottom, but by taking a portion of the first story of each house to form an arcade extending the length of the block, thus furnishing a footway sheltered from sun and rain and obtaining a fine architectural effect with the least possible encroachment on private property.

Dairymen, stockmen, livery-stable men and horse car men unite in saying that no such horse and cattle liniment as Salvation Oil has ever been put upon the market. It should be kept at every stable and stock yard in the land. 25 cts.

Some people smother their sorrows in words.

It is too plain to need a demonstration by chart or diagram that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is what the people need everywhere, for cure of bronchial and pectoral troubles. It is a sure cure.

The condition of humanity rests with humanity.

Peace in the Household.

Sitting up all night to sing a baby to keep it from strangling with croup, is not liable to produce a happy mother or a cheerful father. Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is THE ONLY REMEDY KNOWN THAT WILL CURE VIOLENT CROUP IN HALF AN HOUR. 50 cents. Druggists can get it of Farrand, Williams & Clark, Detroit, Mich. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., manufacturer.

Pleasure shortens life; happiness prolongs it.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

Down's Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

Satan lets his stockholders in on the ground floor.

IN OLDEN TIMES

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Take care of your living and your dying will take care of itself.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Compromising Situation—The Arbitrators.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Small heads get big the quickest.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Being beautiful is the least of being.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Men who hate women hate sunshine.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

He who loves Art must love Nature first.

The pain of losing is softened in the memory of pleasure in winning.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure Free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

From my knowledge of the value of Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, derived as well from my own experience as from the testimony of many who have tested their merits, I am satisfied that they well deserve the ample patronage they are receiving.

THE REV. C. VAN SANTVOORD.

Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

Three Bright Boys.

From each of the States of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Missouri have an unexcelled chance to visit the World's Fair next year. See advertisement of Chicago Weekly Columbian, on this page. 3,000 Boys Wanted.

The legion was formed by Romulus B. C. 750. It originally consisted of 3,000 foot and 300 horse.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Hedford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as I was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

INHERITED SCROFULA

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Mississippi.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

BEECHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

At the seige of Sancerre, 1572, the Huguenots, to economize their powder, used slings and bows.

IN GLASS. That's the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. And it's a more important point than you think. It keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes.

They're put up in a better way, and they *act* in a better way, than the huge, old-fashioned pills. No griping, no violence, no reaction afterward that sometimes leaves you worse off than before. In that way, they cure *permanently*. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—the smallest in size, the easiest to take, and the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

There's nothing likely to be "*just as good*."

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

ASTHMA CURED by SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE. Sample free. COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for Asthma. 25c. by mail. Sold by all druggists. Kidder Pastille Co., Charlestown, Mass.

$1000.00 Paid in prizes for poems on Esterbrook's Pens. Send postal for circulars to Esterbrook & Co., 26 John St., New York.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 16 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 4c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. S W P SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

"ORANGE - BLOSSOM" Cures All Female Diseases. Sample and Book Free. Send 2c stamp to Dr. J. A. McGill & Co., 355 Panorama Pl., Chicago.

DOUBLE reach-loaders $7.50 FLEGS $2.00 WATCHES **GUNS** BICYCLES $15 All kinds cheap than elsewhere. Before you buy, send stamp for catalogue to THE POWELL & LEMMON CO. 166 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

LADIES! Use Only Brown's French Dressing on your Boots and Shoes.

Garfield Tea Overcomes effects of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 229 W. 42d St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

CURE GUARANTEED I will guarantee that the simple treatment which made a man of me will cause any and fully develope any sufferer from Varicocele, Wasted Vitality and Like troubles. The recipe will be sent (sealed) free to any one who will avoid quacks long enough to give it a trial. Address, with stamp, WM. BUTLER, Box 147, Marshall, Mich.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE **LANDS** NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Comr. N. P. R. R. St. Paul, Minn.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 **SHILOH'S CURE.** Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

PRALL'S HORSE COLIC CAPSULES

INSURE AGAINST LOSS OF HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS IN HORSEFLESH.

No other disease is so much dreaded by horsemen as Colic. You who have horses and know how serious stomach troubles are, cannot afford to be without Prall's Horse Colic Capsules, a Prompt Certain Cure. It is also a valuable remedy in cases of Inflammation of the Lungs or any Internal Inflammation. Sent postpaid on receipt of $2.

PRALL & JONES, SAGINAW, MICH.

THE GOLDENROD.

It is now stated that the golden rod by means of it pollen is the creator of hay fever and catarrh. It is certain that this malady begins about the time these flowers bloom. It is also certain that in almost every case, it begins with a slight cold that fastens upon the nasal passages in catarrh and every subsequent cold increases the malady and it is therefore impossible to avoid taking cold. Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure is the best remedy in the world for these troubles. It will cure any malady that arises from a cold, no matter how severe. Get this great remedy of any dealer. Small size bottle 25 cents, large size 50 cents. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

W. N. U., D.—10—46.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

3,000 BOYS WANTED Who wish to go to the World's Fair. THE WEEKLY COLUMBIAN will give three equal premiums to three boys in each of the following States: Mich., Ind., Ill., Ia., Minn., Wis., Mo., who will sell the greatest number of Columbians between now and May 1st, 1893, each a R. R. Ticket from his home to Chicago and return, pay his board and admissions to the World's Fair for one week while in Chicago. The Weekly Columbian is an 8 page paper filled with all the start ling events of the day, interesting stories, and is, in fact, the most readable paper in the United States. Hustle Quick. We sell to news boys at 50c per copy; they sell for 5cts, thus making $2.00 on every 100 sold. We take back all unsold copies, so our news boys have no risk to run. A boy in a town of no over 100 inhabitants can successfully compete for these premiums. Send for sample copy and full particulars to J. BRINKERHOFF, Business Manager, Room 515, Manhattan Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.